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Trials for Murder.

TRIAL OF JOEL CLOUGH, For the murder of Mrs. Hamilton, widow of Dr. Hamilton, of Bordentown, New-Jersey.

This bloody deed was perpetrated on the 6th of April. Clough was a boarder in the house of Mrs. Longstreth, the mother of Mrs. Hamilton, and seems to have been driven to the foul act by feelings of revenge, created by disappointed love and jealousy.

Copy of a letter to the Editor of the Daily Intelligence, dated MOUNT HOLLY, FRIDAY.

The trial of the unfortunate Clough has commenced. The examination of the witnesses is progressing while I write, and at every word which falls from their lips the hopes of the prisoner ebb away.

It is not surprising that the case should produce excitement. It is romantic and melancholy in all its particulars. The deceased was known to many, and esteemed by all who knew her. She was lively, engaging, accomplished, and amiable. Her personal beauty attracted the admiration, and her estimable character secured the affections, of many of the most respectable young gentlemen in her vicinity. She had not yet been a twelvemonth a widow, yet there were several suitors for her hand. The most impassioned was the unfortunate Clough. It is said that there had been between them several "gentle passages," that she had accepted from him a gold watch, and had presented him in return, with an unfortunate and fatal gift—her husband's dirk! The dark reserve and lofty passions of Clough's nature made him to his rivals an object of mingled fear, envy and hatred; and his suspicion and jealousy did much with the object of his love, either to repel the affections he sought, or alienate the fidelity which had been pledged to him.

It is indeed said by her friends that she had never encouraged his attentions; and that he only shared in common with others the affability and kindness which characterized her in all the relations of life. This may well be a subject of doubt. It may be doubted whether in the exultation of conscious power she did not trifle with the haughty and passionate spirit she had captivated; and encourage the wild, frenzied, but faithful affection which she well knew he cherished for her. If so, the playful folly proved a fatal one—the moving cause of a tragedy most deep, bloody and affecting.

The character of Clough, as depicted to me by his associates, was moral, gentle and affectionate; but prone to jealousy, and "when roused, perplexed in the extreme." Upon a former occasion, in which he had exhibited this last dangerous trait, an aged friend solemnly rebuked him, concluding with these words, "Mark me, Clough, this jealousy and passion, if not subdued, will bring you to an early and infamous death."—His words I fear are about to be fearfully realized.

A short time before the commission of the fatal act for which he is now arraigned, the malicious tattle of the village informed him, that Mrs. Hamilton was engaged to another. His worst suspicions were realized. The torture of spirit which, during the whole course of his passion, he had constantly been, was heightened into intense and frenzied agony. Reason was swept away before the storm. The passion which had so completely engrossed his nature was disappointed, baffled, shamed; his pride mortified; his elevation of manner and loftiness of pretension exposed to ridicule, and himself subjected to the sneering pity and open and bitter rivalry of his rivals and enemies. The spirit of revenge started up in his bosom, and he became, as he has since confessed, the passive and reckless instrument of this new passion. It did not, we are told, exhibit itself in wildness of demeanor, or violence of outward passion. He was calm and desperate; and determined to bury himself, the cause and the remembrance of his passion and mortification, in one common grave.

It will be remembered that he boarded in the same house with Mrs. H. He feigned illness, and Mrs. H. being sent into the room, he seized her. He held her in one arm, while with the other he brandished her husband's dirk, the fatal pledge of a fatal affection. The weapon fell once—again—and a third time, and at each blow pierced through her heart. Her cries brought several men into the room; but the suddenness and horror of the scene appalled them, and to their eternal disgrace they fled. It has been said that when seen, the dirk was in the victim's bosom, and he was moving it about in the wound for the purpose of making it deeper and wider. This, however, is denied, and it is alleged that the weapon had struck upon a breast-pin, and that he was disengaging it. He inflicted in all eleven wounds. Mrs. H. shrieking, struggling and covered with blood, escaped, with a strength altogether unaccountable, and fled

from the room, but shortly afterwards expired. The murderer made no attempt to escape. Pale, haggard and appalled, he regarded the scene with a stupid horror. The arm which had been so bold against an innocent and lovely woman, was paralyzed when the steel's point was directed against his own bosom. It was "but one brave blow—and yet he dared not."—It was said that he took laudanum, a woman's or a coward's weapon. An emetic was administered, but the probability is that the consciousness that he was a murderer—the bloodstained and guilty destroyer of the woman he loved—stunned every faculty, and he forgot even his own existence.

To the Editors of the Philadelphia Gazette.

TRIAL OF CLOUGH.

MOUNT HOLLY, JUNE 3.

Gentlemen—A private opportunity offering at an early hour this morning, I take advantage of a little leisure before the call of court, to forward you a few additional particulars relating to the interesting trial now in progress in this town. From conversations yesterday with many persons belonging to this neighborhood, I cannot learn that there is any vindictive feeling existing in the public mind towards Clough. They look upon his conviction as beyond the reach of doubt; and agree to a man, that if any circumstances can justify the taking of human life, this man's is forfeited to the violated laws of his country. No pretence whatever is made by his counsel that he did not commit the murder; the only ground of defence remaining, is the plea of insanity; and how far that may avail, no one but his counsel and himself is able to judge, until the evidence for the defence is heard. This, it is expected, will commence some time to day. There seems to my view a shocking feature in a defence of this kind—that a man shall commit a murder as atrocious as this, and immediately turn round to justify it; and with all the humane consideration that the law allows to the accused, I have never been able to divest my mind of this thought when gazing on the leaden features of the prisoner at the bar. The defence of insanity may possibly be sustained, as the prisoner has summoned a crowd of witnesses from the eastern states to testify on his behalf; still his own mother, and other kindred, have not been required to attend, and they, one would suppose, would be best acquainted with his sanity from boyhood up.

The reports we have heard as to Clough's previous good character turn out to be untrue. No sooner had the New York police officers heard of his arrest, than they came here to see him. He was at once recognized as a prominent actor in a daring robbery committed some time ago; and on being asked to tell where the stolen property was concealed, he disclosed to them the place where it might be found. Of this fact there can be no possible doubt; and if the wretched man thinks fit to write a confession, no doubt the incidents of his life would exhibit a career of villainy similar to those of which we have been accustomed to witness at the closing scene upon the scaffold. With all these crimes upon his head, it is truly remarkable that he contrived to conceal his real character from the respectable family at Bordentown with whom he boarded so long.

I mentioned in the report of the evidence I send you with this letter, that the testimony of Mrs. Longstreth, the mother of the deceased, was of the most affecting kind. Her appearance commanded universal respect, founded as it was upon a character the most unsullied, while her position, (being called upon to testify in a crowded court room to the minutest details of a heart breaking deed, the murder of her own dearly cherished daughter,) appealed to the sympathies of the spectators with an agonizing keenness no pen can picture and no fancy realize. When she approached the awful point of receiving her dying daughter in her arms, her agitation nearly overcame her feelings, and the breathless stillness of the audience evinced at once their interest in the recital and their sympathy for her grief; but when she repeated that gentle but too keen reproach of the victim, "Oh, mother, I screamed and I screamed; why didn't you come?" her bursting heart relieved itself in a torrent of tears; and the contagious influence of the affecting spectacle, diffused itself among all around, knocking at their hearts with a vehemence that melted every eye that gazed upon her. Never did I witness so subduing an exhibition. Clough alone remained immovable—his face sought a hiding place beneath the covering of his hand; and if he felt the harrowing scene, his sterner nature refused to give an evidence that he did.

The attendance of so many ladies was at first a matter of considerable surprise to me, but I have since learned their curiosity was excited by the fame of Messrs. Brown and Southard. But nothing occurred to draw these aside from the dull routine of examination and cross examination, except in the case of Mrs. Longstreth's testimony. It was a relief to witness the collision of these bright spirits.—Mr. Hazlehurst for the prisoner, stated the objection to the question in a neat and logical address to the court. His personal manners, so mild, and so thoroughly imbued with the characteristics of the real gentleman, had the effect of setting off his remarks to the best advantage. He was replied to by a powerful antagonist, Mr. Warren Scott, of New Brunswick. After him came Mr. Southard, the giant of the New Jersey Bar. To him Mr. D. Paul Brown responded in a speech of considerable length, affording, however, as the topic was strictly technical, no opportunity for the display of those powers he is so celebrated for possessing. The court decided in his favor, and refused to receive in evidence the mere conversation of the deceased, inasmuch as it was unsanctioned by the solemnity of an oath, and a well settled principle of law rejects all hearsay testimony.

You will observe from this evidence I now send, that when the screams of the deceased were first heard, three men, so called, rushed up stairs and saw the murderer bending over his defenceless victim, with the fatal weapon at that moment in her breast, and that he even then stabbed her three times before they came! What, in the name of all that is virtuous and manly, do you think these grown-up chivalrous did, when they beheld the horrid spectacle of a woman in the grasp of her murderer? Did they strike the wretch down to the earth?—did they seize him?—did they knock away his murdering arm?—did they even call upon him to desist? No! No! They left that office to a girl of thirteen years old; while they, to their everlasting disgrace be it spoken, fled down stairs! One of them, more hardy than the rest, ventured to call for "pistols and a constable," while the others made arrangements to surround the house! Oh! shame upon the name of man! Oh! shame upon the craven hearted men—strong, stout, and abled-bodied as they all were, either one of them a match for the fiend—that they should witness his stabs, and with one accord run away and leave him to complete his hellish deed! But their conduct was exposed to the ridicule and execration of a large community, by Mr. Brown, in his cross-examination; and as they walked the streets of the village, the women pointed at them the finger of scorn, and the men turned up their lips in utter contempt of their pusillanimity.

The conduct of Clough in prison, indicates him to be a hardened and callous wretch. He asked for a book, and a bible was sent to him. He refused it, and desired it to be taken away, saying that he wanted a novel. The Sheriff's family, as is common in country towns, resides in the prison. A young lady of great personal beauty, happening to visit the Sheriff's wife, Clough chanced to see her as she passed, and requested to be introduced to her, as she was so very handsome! A Baptist clergyman of your city, visiting him some weeks ago, began a conversation with him on serious topics, which Clough cut short by saying he did not want to hear anything about religion until after his trial! So it would appear that even he holds on the faint hope for life which he must know he has. But I must conclude, as the friend who carries this is at my elbow.

Yours truly,

MOUNT HOLLY, JUNE 5, 5 o'clock, A. M. Gentlemen—The evidence is nearly concluded, both for prosecution and defence. No earthly doubt now remains as to the verdict of the jury. The mass of testimony which it was loudly asserted would be given in to bolster up the plea of insanity, has melted into thin air, not amounting in weight to a feather, and wholly unworthy of credence. Indeed, from beginning to end, it is the blackest case I ever heard of. The evidence of yesterday, (Tuesday), was absolutely worse than none, because it all fell from Clough's own witnesses; and by bringing new crimes and vices to light, knocked away the last remaining prop that he had until then contrived to rest his character upon. The details of his friend Wallace, giving the history of Clough's robbing a woman of ill fame, in New York, infamous and ruinously as they are, must seal up the fountains of that torrent of eloquence which his counsel were reserving to pour down upon the court and jury.

The testimony of Wallace was so insufferably obscene, from the nature of the facts within his knowledge, that it raised a blush upon the cheek of every individual present; and Mr. Southard, for the prosecution, feeling how painful the duty was which compelled him so fully to unfold the prisoner's character to the jury, apologized for suffering the revolting details to have been so largely laid open. It fell upon the ear of his counsel with the stunning violence of a thunderclash, and laid bare his hopeless, and I may truly say, his unsympathized condition. Even Clough himself shrank back, confounded at the unexpected exposure of his secret guilt, and betrayed a sensitiveness that no other portion of the evidence could produce.

He covered his face with his handkerchief, leaned back on his seat, and scarcely moved the whole afternoon from the position into which these disclosures had driven him. I need not allude to the unpleasant feelings experienced by the crowd of ladies, many of whom sat within a few feet of the witness. I was aware that disclosures of this kind would be made by some of the witnesses, and hence the surprise which I so naturally expressed in my first letter, at learning that a portion of the court house was to be appropriated to females. As it was, I feel quite confident it was from pure regard to their modesty that the Chief Justice directed such unpleasant details to be suppressed—thus alone showing the impropriety of respectable female listeners in a case of this kind, as their presence only tends to the suppression of testimony which may sometimes be highly important.

In conclusion for the present, let me briefly say, that the trial is rapidly drawing to a close. There has been much repetition of "good character, mildness," &c. from many witnesses, but it will all be powerless. Other evidence was given by various witnesses, not very relevant to the point, at least not enough so to detain me now, or to be worth laying before your readers.

Yours, &c.

MOUNT HOLLY, JUNE 6, 5 o'clock, A. M.

Gentlemen—I am happy to inform you, that the testimony, in the case of Clough, was brought to a close, last evening, about 5 o'clock. The court having sat from 8 in the morning, with a recess of only about two hours, at noon, adjourned as soon as the evidence closed, for the purpose of allowing the counsel on both sides an opportunity of arranging their notes, preparatory to the grappling of words and arguments that takes place to day. The crowd, yesterday, was greater than it had ever been before; so great indeed, that when the court adjourned, the Chief Justice and the four Judges were obliged to escape by climbing over the desks. More than two hundred ladies were present. Indeed, this trial has strikingly exhibited the classish feelings of the sex, and the absorbing feelings they entertain for any thing in their interests or prerogatives are at stake, for they have encountered pressure, inconvenience, and difficulty, and as their numbers increased, have routed the men from their strong holds, invading even the sanctity of the bench itself.

The popular feeling which has been

growing more violent against the prisoner from day to day, now rages with intense fury against him; and I am inclined to believe that if by any miracle he were to be acquitted, his life would be no longer safe. But a verdict of not guilty is out of the anticipation of every one—indeed it is of the improbable things no one can expect. It was Clough's particular desire that this trial should come on at this court, as he and his counsel were well satisfied that he would be looked upon with universal execration, if the story of his life and crimes became familiar to the public, as would certainly have been the case had the trial been delayed for another term. As it now is, his bad character had been concealed until it fell from the lips of the witnesses. Should the jury be able to render a verdict to-day, which I cannot think will be the case, it will be exactly two months from the perpetration of the deed to his conviction. But the pleading of counsel will occupy the court till night, if it should close even then. So great is the public anxiety to witness the contest between the distinguished men concerned, that at this very moment, at a quarter before six in the morning, one half of the court house is filled with patient listeners, and the crowd pressing for admission will very soon choke up the remaining space. The court meets this morning at eight o'clock, so you may form a faint idea of the absorbing interest felt by all parties to be present.

The counsel for Clough have been truly indefatigable. They have spared no labor or ingenuity to shield him from the operation of adverse testimony, and none has been admitted but such as the strictest legal scrutiny allowed. Indeed I shall not be surprised if the degrading testimony wrong by the prosecution from his own witnesses, were made use of as proof positive of his aberration of mind. Truly, if it were "aberration," it displayed a turpitude, considering the relation he professed to hold towards his amiable and virtuous victim, so deep as must destroy all sympathy and feeling for his fate, in the mind of every judicious person. The evidence has shown, throughout, that Clough regarded only the gratification of his own desires, in the progress of his inflexible and pertinacious admiration of their object. How large a portion of that tact for which the sex have ever been so remarkable in appreciating character! I am informed on the very best authority, though the fact did not come out in evidence, that Mrs. Hamilton often urged her mother to expel Clough from their presence, long before the lamentable occurrence which terminated her existence.

Yours truly,

MOUNT HOLLY, Friday evening, June 7

Gentlemen.—The scene is closed—the die is cast—the jury have pronounced Clough to be guilty, and I am sure a verdict was never returned more complete accordance with public opinion. At twelve to-day Chief Justice Hornblower delivered his charge to the jury: about two the ringing of the court house bell announced that the jury were ready to come in with their verdict. The rush to obtain seats was really dreadful, the ladies continued to attend even to the close, in as great numbers as ever. Silence being called, the foreman of the jury pronounced the anticipated word which sealed the fate of the culprit; a murmur ran through the vast concourse that thronged the building; I turned my eyes towards Clough, but his countenance showed no change whatever—his inflexible features gave no evidence of his being the least interested in the result. His counsel remaining silent, the Chief Justice demanded of the prisoner if he had any thing to say why sentence of death should not be passed upon him—Clough made no reply, whereupon Judge Hornblower addressed him, reciting the prominent part of the testimony—when he was interrupted by Clough, who commenced an attack upon the evidence, both for and against him. He said that he disclaimed every plea of insanity—that he stabbed Mrs. Hamilton deliberately knowing what he did; that he intended to kill her, but that after he had stabbed her the first three or four times he lost all recollection of what he was doing.

He then paused, and the Judge continued—Clough again interrupted him, and commenced an appeal to the mercy of the court, and the sympathy of the audience. Several ladies fainted away and were carried out of court, and it was not until near five o'clock, that the sentence was finished. Clough was recommitted to prison, where he is closely ironed so as to place the commission of suicide entirely out of his power; as some fears had been entertained that he would make away with himself, in case of being found guilty.

MR. AVERY'S ACQUITTAL.

The case of this gentleman was submitted to the jury on Saturday evening the 1st inst. at half past 7 o'clock. We learn from the Providence Journal, of Monday, that the arguments, both of Mr. Mason and of the Attorney General, were spoken of, on all sides, in terms of unqualified approbation, for their learning, ingenuity, and fairness. At the conclusion of the argument of the latter, Chief Justice Eddy charged the jury on such points of the law as were relevant to the case, but declined going into the testimony at all; remarking that it was the province of the jury to decide, in relation to the facts, from their own recollection of the evidence. It was proper that they should determine what the facts were, and the weight they were entitled to, according as they were understood, and made impressions, upon the minds of the jury; for it too often happened, he observed, that where judges in capital cases charged the jury on the facts, the verdicts were but echoes to the opinion of the judge. The delivery of the charge is said to have occupied only six minutes.

The demeanor of Mr. Avery on Saturday, is represented to have been singularly calm and composed. A number of his clerical brethren passed that night with him, engaged in religious exercises. On Sunday at 12 o'clock (noon) the jury, after having been out sixteen hours, returned into court, and pronounced a verdict of NOT GUILTY.

And justice to the Rev. E. K. Avery, the judgment of the community should harmonize with the verdict of the jury, in pronouncing him Not Guilty.

Mr. Avery was discharged by the Court, and he returned in the afternoon to his family in Bristol.

Our of the New York Reporters states that during the period of painful suspense, while Mr. Avery was waiting in Court for the answer of the jury, a silence almost death-like pervaded the crowded court house. The prisoner was directed to look upon the jury; and the Foreman, on the question being put, "How say you, do you find the prisoner guilty or not guilty?" responded, "Not guilty."

The cheer and brow of Mr. Avery became instantly and violently suffused; he leaned his head on his right hand, raised his spectacles, and wept. His hand was clasped firmly by the Rev. Mr. Palmer, who accompanied him into Court, and sat close by his side during this awful crisis.

REV. MR. AVERY.

The closing scene of this remarkable trial is said by those who witnessed it to possess surpassing interest. After the Court had assembled to receive the verdict, an interval occurred of ten or fifteen minutes, on account of the absence of the prisoner's counsel; and although the Court House was crowded to its utmost capacity, the audience preserved a profound silence, and all eyes were fixed with eager and intense curiosity, upon the face of the prisoner, who was seated in the center of the Court. The trial, during this trying moment of suspense and uncertainty, when his life or death hung on the breath of the jury, maintained the same steadiness of nerve, and immobility of countenance, which have so remarkably distinguished him throughout the trial. The wonder is, that, innocent or guilty, he has been able to sustain this awful pressure with such fortitude and equanimity. At one period, when the Attorney General was minutely describing in thrilling language the probable mode in which the fatal deed was done, the prisoner fixed his large eyes upon him, and scarcely moved them till the fearful picture was finished.

After the verdict was recorded and the Attorney General observed as a matter of course that the defendant was now entirely discharged, he became suddenly and slightly affected, and a tear started to his eye. He passed his right hand deliberately under his glasses and held it over his eyes for a moment, and in the next, with great composure, received the congratulations of his friends who were present.

It is stated in the Boston Atlas, on the authority of one of the jury, that ten out of twelve found no difficulty in coming to a verdict of not guilty; the other two were opposed to it for some time. All the jury, except these two, were citizens of Newport. On the question of suicide, it is understood the jury were divided about equally in their opinions; but on the general question of his guilt, they stood as above related.—[N. Y. Com. Ad.]

The trial of JEREMIAH OILER, for the murder of his young child, has recently terminated at Greensburgh, in this state. The inhuman wretch, in a state of intoxication, mortally bruised, and afterwards partly burnt by his offspring. The jury returned a verdict of murder in the second degree! [Philadelphia Gazette.]

The late John Randolph.

ORIGINAL LETTER FROM JOHN RANDOLPH.

From the National Gazette.

ALBANY, N. Y., Dec. 2, 1811.

My Dear Sir—Your letter of the 22d has lain on my table several days, during which time I actually have not had as much leisure as would suffice to thank you for it, for to write in the House I now find impossible, and I am therefore at a loss to tell you how much I value the self in the act of committing to print, and the fact that are floating around me, instead of those which should convey my meaning.

I perceive that Dr. Smith's "Essay on the Varieties of Complexion in the Human Species" has been treated in the American Review. I wish the Reviewer could have been acquainted with a circumstance which proves how much greater was the reverence of the author's anxiety for his hypothesis, (an incorrect one,) than for his facts. My brother, (Theodorick,) and myself, if we are the "young gentlemen" referred to in page 19 of the "Sketches on Lord Kaimes," in the first edition, Philadelphia, 1787. Dr. S. there states, correctly enough, "there is at present in the College of New Jersey," &c. &c. we came to Princeton about the last of that year, entered the college, and some months passed in the grammar school, and finally left in December, of the same year. In the edition (p. 332) he says, "resided in the college of New Jersey, in the year seventeen hundred and eighty-five, six, and seven." &c. &c. Why this variety in the complication of the story I am at a loss to tell. But this is not all. He alludes to his library and interrogated us about our Indian descent—we knew nothing more than that we derived it through our grand-mother, whom it suited him to make the daughter of Pocahontas, in order that we might be the benefactors of time and fact in the fourth descent from her. He gave us, about that time, a copy of his essay, which now lies before me, with my marginal notes. I cannot but think of Princeton (where my ardent for learning was first directed,) with any sort of patience.

John 1811—Pocahontas, alias "Mataoka," baptised in the Christian faith by the name of Rebecca, daughter to the mighty Prince Powhatan, Esquire of Atanoughamouck, alias Virginia, because the "wife of the worshipful Mr. John Rolfe."—[Granger's History of Eng. vol. 3d. p. 57.—8th ed. Beverly, &c.]

She died at Gravesend, in 1617, leaving no only son, Thomas, whose only daughter, Jane, married in 1673, Robert Bolling, of the family of Bolling, of Bolling Hall, near Bristol, in the West Riding of York. (MSS. in my possession; old family record.) This Robert Bolling emigrated to Virginia in 1660, (married to Jane Rolfe as above in 1673.) lived at Kippax, in the county of York, where he died in 1709. He had one son, John, whose eldest son John, a great Merchant and Indian Trader, settled at Couda's, in the county of Chesterfield, on the Appennoton. He married Mary, daughter of Richard Keenan, Esq. of Conquer's neck, by whom he had John, born Jan. 20, 1703, died at Couda's, April 20, 1729.

Jane, (my grandmother,) born 1703, married to Richard Randolph, of Couda's, fourth son of William Randolph, of Turkey Island, (a gentleman of Yorkshire,) whose youngest son John, born in 1742, married, in 1769, Frances, daughter of Theodorick Bland, of Couda's, (of the family of Bland, of Kippax Park, near Ferrybridge in the West Riding of York.) John R. died at Mottos, 1773. Theodorick Bland and John Randolph, sons of this marriage, are the "two young gentlemen" referred to in Mr. Smith's Essay.

1. Pocahontas; 2. Thomas Rolfe; 3. Jane Bolling; 4. John Bolling the elder; 5. John Bolling the younger; 6. Jane Randolph; 7. John Randolph, of Roanoke; the sister; 8. John Randolph,

of Roanoke, the younger, making just now a descent from Pocahontas, instead of "four" as the other children of John Bolling and Mary Keenan, his wife, were Elizabeth, born 1709, married Dr. Wm. Gooch, Mary, married John Fleming, born in 1710, Anne, married James Murray, born of Couda's, Burke also falsifies the account of the descent of Pocahontas. He makes Jane Bolling the grand-mother of a Bolling. The truth was, Pocahontas was the daughter of the late Governor, MRS. before him.

William Randolph, of Yorkshire, settled at Turkey Island, in Virginia, and married Mary, daughter of Henry and Catherine Ham. The sons were—1. William, of Turkey Island, in whom descended Bevery (died without issue); 2. Thomas, of Yorkshire, (died without issue); 3. Peter, of Chelworth, father of the late Bevery, and of Mrs. Fitzgibb, of Chelworth, who were upon sold Turkey Island to my uncle Richard and William of Wilton.—[Grandfather of the late Bevery.]—Mrs. Chancel and Mrs. Peter, 2. Thomas, of Yorkshire, (great-grandfather of Thomas Mann, Mr. Jefferson's son-in-law, of Islam, of Dungeness, who had William of Bolton—Thomas, of Dungeness, who married Peter Jefferson, and bore him Thomas, the late President, &c.)—Jane married James Pleasants, (the son of a refugee—) Frederick, a great-grandfather of Harrison, of Chilton, & Richard, who married Jane Bolling, and had Mary (Carver) married Anne Meade—Jane (Hollis) married Richard of Turkey Island—Elizabeth married Richard Knollys—John, who was a student of Congress, and of John, (Edmund's brother,) Attorney General of the Colony. 6. Mary, 7. Edward, who married Miss Grover, a Welsh heiress. Their daughters were—8. Mary, married William Storer, by whom she had President Stith, the Historian, &c. 9. Elizabeth, (Bland) my great-grandmother, maternally, who bore Richard, of Jordan's Point, N. C. 1773.—Theodorick, of Cawsons, who married Frances Bolling, (the daughter of that Robert Bolling who married Jane Rolfe, in 1673. From this second marriage descended the Bollings, of Bolling-Brook, (Petersburg,) and of Boll Hall.

From Sir John, (Knt.) 5th son of William, descended, in the female line, my colleague Hugh Nelson, (whose father married a grand-daughter of Sir John, who was also Attorney General and Speaker of the House of Burgesses,) and numerous branches of Burwells, Grymes, &c. You can find the names on the map. Kippax was afterwards called by my maternal uncle, Theodorick Bland, (a member of the old Congress, and of the first House of Representatives of the United States,) Paradingdon; it is about three miles from Cawsons. Adieu.

JOHN R. of Roanoke.

Foreign.

ENGLAND.

The manner in which Mr. Grant's Resolution to relieve the Jews in the British empire from civil disabilities, was passed by the British House of Commons, must have been very satisfactory to all the liberals. We must quote the account of the London Morning Chronicle.—[Nat. Gaz.]

"Mr. O'Connell must say one word on an occasion in which his feelings were so warmly interested. He had struggled for religious liberty, not for sectarian advantages, but for the principle that man's conscience should be free—that he was equally punished by unjust restrictions as by unmerited stripes. He was delighted the day of good feeling in these matters had come—that this respectable and ancient nation, which had faithfully preserved a high religious sentiment, was no longer to be estranged—and that they could at least see the period when something like justice was granted to all men—when conscience was free, and the country rid of a stain which had so long dishonored her [cheers and loud cries of amen.]

Mr. W. Roche said a few words, which were drowned in the vehement cries of 'amen!' and the Chairman read the Resolution. The 'Ayes' resounded in one loud and hearty tone through the House; the 'Noes' were weak, and 'few and far between.' The Chairman declared the Resolutions carried—an announcement which was followed by loud and long continued cheers."

Mr. Hume took part in the debate, and concluded thus:—"He could read a letter to the House from Quincy Adams, the late President of the United States, stating there were no better citizens than the Jews, and expressing the hope that ere long the whole of 'Europe will see the justice and wisdom of freely conceding to them the fullest political privileges.'"

VERY LATE FROM EUROPE.

The packet ship New York brings advices from Liverpool to the 1st of May.

The Ministry has sustained a signal defeat in the House of Commons, on a question of reducing the tax on malt, and Earl Grey had in consequence, according to etiquette, tendered his resignation, which, however, was not accepted by the King. It was thought that the house and window tax might also be repealed, and Lord Althorp had given notice that a tax on property and income must be reformed. [The vote on the malt duty was not recorded.]

The French Chamber of Deputies had been prorogued, but were immediately re-convened. It was confidently reported in Paris, and believed by many, that the Russian fleet had, at the summons of the Sultan, landed 5,000 troops to garrison Constantinople, and that large corps were in rapid march to the aid of Mahmoud—one division of 10,000 men had already crossed the frontier.

The news from Portugal, via Spain, is quite favorable to Don Pedro, who it is said has defeated the Miguelite army, and would in twenty days have before Lisbon.

Mr. Barrett, the publisher of the Dublin Pilot, in which Mr. O'Connell's letter appeared, has been indicted for the publication.

TURKEY.

By the following account published in the Wirttemberg Gazette, a semi-official journal, it will be perceived that the Sublime Porte has acceded to the terms of Peace proposed to him by the Pacha of Egypt. The account is likewise confirmed by intelligence derived from other sources.—

"A Letter from Vienna, April 14.

"We have this moment received, by express, news from Constantinople, on the authority of which we may rely.

"The Sultan has accepted the terms of peace proposed to him by the Pacha of Egypt, through Ali Pacha.

"The Sultan, after having assembled all the Ministers of the Ottoman Porte, asked the representatives of the great European powers, what they could do in his favor. Admiral Roussin offered a fleet, but it had not made its appearance, and, besides, it would not be able to prevent Ibrahim from making himself master of Asia Minor. The Russian Ambassador replied to the same question, that the Russian army would require sixty days before it could take the field in Asia. The English Legation had not received sufficient instructions. It was under these circumstances that the Sultan Mahmoud has followed the advice of the Divan, and has resolved to accept the terms offered by the Pacha. Couriers have been dispatched in all directions to announce this important news."